

The Bee.

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Home Rule?

Whenever a colored man from the outside is appointed to an office in the District of Columbia a cry is made that—there should be home rule. When the District Commissioners appointed Mr. Haskell, of Ohio, Sealer of Weights and Measures, strictly a District Office, nothing was said about him coming from another State, except the mere mention that he was from Ohio.

Since an outsider has to be appointed to the office of Recorder of Deeds, no better man and none more acceptable than Mr. John C. Dancy can be found. He will make an excellent official. He is qualified and again he is a gentleman. Of course Mr. Dancy will conduct his office in a business like manner. As Collector of the Port at Wilmington, N. C., Mr. Dancy has made an efficient officer.

There were quite a number of colored men in this city candidates for the place, and particularly Mr. John F. Cook. He has been an office holder and an office seeker ever since the foundation of our local government. He is rich and still he wants an office. He is the owner of a large hotel in this city, situated on the corner of 14th and H streets, northwest. It is true that Mr. Cook is a negro and has been identified with the people in this city for a number of years. THE BEE knows that he would have been more objectionable to the colored people than Mr. Dancy, who is a North Carolinian. Mr. Dancy is as well known in this city as Mr. Cook is and more so, and so far as the colored are concerned, is more popular and of greater benefit to his people. The BEE favors home rule, where all classes of citizens are treated alike.

The appointment of Mr. Dancy is no surprise to the BEE. It was known to the BEE several days ago that Mr. Cheatham would not be appointed and that Senator Pritchard had recommended Mr. Dancy. Negroes as well as the white people in the District of Columbia are political nonentities and no matter what they want, they fail to get. Mr. Booker T. Washington was about to come in and take a hand in the Recordship fight. Not being satisfied with mixing up in the Justice of the Peace fight, he was anxious to take a hand in this. What rights have the people of the District of Columbia that—outsiders, or even, the President is bound to respect? Home rule! What right have the people to talk about such a rule? President Roosevelt, whether he is following the footsteps of Mr. Cleveland or not, he didn't regard the wishes of the people in the appointment of a successor to Hon. Henry P. Cheatham.

The enemy was defeated in the Recordship fight. The trap was set for Cheatham but the other rats were caught. Senator Pritchard was loyal to the Recorder. A white man's Republican party will not succeed Smith. Is it not time for the negroes of this country to think for themselves? The citizens of this city have no say in their local affairs. Don't be alarmed because a gun goes off. The New Code will go into effect January 1, 1902.

Mr. Croslin, of Missouri, will go to Liberia. He will be given a chance to civilize the natives.

Senator Hanna will retain the Chairmanship of the National Committee.

It is about time for a few appointments to be made in the District Government.

What I Saw and Heard.

I had a talk with collector Dancy a few days ago. He is a jolly good fellow and will no doubt make a good recorder of deeds.

The Hotel Brunswick is becoming to be a popular institution. It is certainly being conducted in first class style.

The Second Baptist Church Lyceum was entertained on last Sunday afternoon by Mr. Thomas L. Jones. He read a very good paper. He was highly complimented on his speech.

Recorder Cheatham has gone bird hunting. The recorder has his eyes on Congress and he will no doubt make it. You can never guess him. He is in good spirits and will come again some day.

The democratic party will put a new ticket in the field in 1904. Chairman Hanna will no doubt put a new Richmond in the field.

Notwithstanding the protests the local press made, President Roosevelt appointed an outsider. What rights have the people in this district that any administration is bound to respect?

The colored people would be pleased to see a few colored firemen appointed. There are but few colored men in that department and none have been appointed for several years.

The Afro-American council held a meeting this week and resolved to kill another good cause.

Well there were no ends to candidates for recordership. Jessie Lawson of New Jersey imagined that he was really entitled to the place and he had nerve to apply for it. Booker T. Washington indorsed him or was about to indorse him so it is reported. Mr. John F. Cook the colored moneyed king was also a candidate. Just what Mr. Cook wants an office no one has been able to tell. There is only room for practical politicians now.

The Judge of the Police Court will not be disturbed. The Attorney General has said that the new code doesn't effect them.

If the negroes would retire from politics the white people would fight among themselves.

Mr. Peyton Gordon was introduced in Criminal Court No. 1 the other day and won the first two cases. He is gentlemanly and is fast learning the foxy methods of a prosecutor. The BEE congratulates the young prosecutor on his success.

There are several candidates for the High School principalship. Dr. Bruce Evans leads and ought to be appointed. He is a dignified gentleman and a young man popular among the people. The Prof. Weatherless should succeed to Dr. Evans in the Industrial Department. Both men are qualified.

ROUNDER.

CULLOM'S SHREWDNESS.

How the Senior Senator from Illinois Silenced a Man Who Asked Annoying Questions.

Shelby M. Cullom has been one of the political leaders of Illinois for so many years that few remember when he was not prominent. He is like all successful politicians in his ability to conciliate opposition and win support. The Saturday Evening Post tells a story of the way he makes friends for himself and his party. It says that during the campaign of 1900 he was making many speeches. As he faced a large audience, in his home city of Springfield, he saw in the audience a fellow townsman who had formerly been an influential republican, but who had joined the opposing party and displayed a dangerous activity in its support. This man arose from his seat and apparently was ready to begin a series of "catch questions." Before his intention could be put into execution Senator Cullom paused in his speech, and, in a conversational tone, called out:

"John Simpson, you're too old a man to stand up in any audience that I talk to; just come right up here and hold down this chair next to mine."

The invitation was accepted, and at the close of the mass meeting the man announced that he was "back to the fold" and had "come to stay."

City of Polyglot Churches. Buda-Pesth, Hungary, has 30 churches in which divine service is conducted in 13 different languages.

A NATION'S NEGLECT.

Tomb of William Henry Harrison in a State of Ruin.

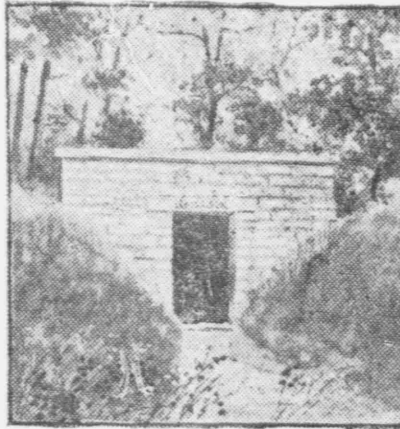
It is Located at North Bend, O., Not Far from Cincinnati—Should Be Marked by an Appropriate Monument.

Cincinnati has perpetuated the memory of one of Ohio's bravest soldiers and most distinguished statesmen with a handsome monument—the artistic equestrian statue of Gen. William Henry Harrison, that commands the Vine street entrance to Garfield place. At North Bend, O.—the place where the dead statesman lived at the time he was elected president—his ashes lie in a tomb which is in a state of neglect. That fact speaks but ill of the respect which the nation shows for the memory of those who helped to make it great.

The insignificant tomb stands on a little knoll and overlooks the broad, tawny Ohio river, which there makes a wide sweep to the southward. An ideal location for the eternal home of one who loved the spot, even as dearly as he loved his country.

A dreary looking tomb it is at its best. No one could have planned an abode more architecturally severe. The cold gray granite, damp and dank, peers from the ground like the rude foundation for some house which was never built. Over the iron door of the vault—which is reached by a path through a small cut in the hillside—stands the legend "Harrison." The door itself seems imbedded in the stone wall, unpainted and rusty, and marked and marred with the scrawlings of vandals. Names are scrawled across it—names of those who are unknown, and whom no one need know. A rusty iron lock, which might be smashed with one blow, is all that keeps the door fastened and prevents the vandals from further desecrating the abode of Harrison.

The path leading to the door is littered with rubbish and underbrush. Hosts of weeds mar the beauty of the green turf from which they spring. No one cares, or seems to care, how the spot stands as a monument, not to the soldier-statesman's worth, but



THE HARRISON TOMB.
(Located at North Bend, O., Not Far from Cincinnati.)

of the seeming ingratitude of republics.

Recently Hon. Jacob H. Bromwell visited the spot, and there paid an eloquent tribute to the ex-president's worth. Struck by the desolation of the scene, he afterward said to a Cincinnati Enquirer reporter:

"When I visited the tomb of Gen. William Henry Harrison I was filled with feelings of sadness and regret to think that the grave of the man who did so much for the civilization of the northwest territory should be in an open field, neglected of human hands and without a befitting stone to mark the location of the honored ashes."

"The railing that once inclosed the general's long home has fallen away, and the silent habitation is certainly a dreary abode, but an insignificant construction of masonry and one broad slab are all that punctuate the desolate waste. It seems to me that the grave of Gen. William Henry Harrison should be marked by a shaft of marble that could be seen for 20 miles up and down the river, and when congress convenes I shall introduce a bill providing an appropriation for such a monument."

Their Hunting Dog a Goat.

Charles Hileman and William Cartwright, of Anderson, Ind., wire nail workers, started out before daybreak for a hunt. Hileman has a fine bird dog, and his son has a goat. The dog and the goat are about the same size and sleep in the barn. The barn was dark at the time the rig was got out for the hunting trip. After all was ready Hileman went into a dark corner to pick up the dog, which he supposed was asleep. He got the goat instead, and not observing his mistake, put "Billy" into the rear of the wagon. After the wagon was pumped over the roads two miles from town the goat gave a plaintive bleat, and the hunters hurried back to town, but too late to cover up the joke. The dog was still asleep in the barn.

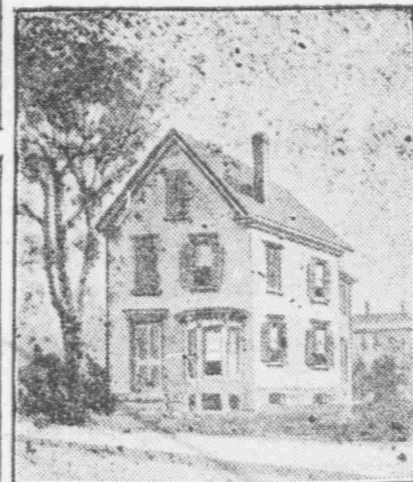
Bactrian Camels Are Tough.

Travelers in Siberia have noticed with much surprise the ability of the native camels to withstand, without protection, the greatest extremes of cold and heat. In winter the thermometer on the Mongolian plateau sometimes drops to 40 degrees Fahrenheit, yet the camels wander about with no evidence of suffering. On the other hand, the Russian explorer Prejevalski, found the temperature of the ground in the Gobi desert in summer to be more than 140 degrees Fahrenheit, but the camels are apparently unaffected by the heat.

SCIENCE AND HEALTH.

House in Which Mrs. Eddy Wrote Her Famous Book to Be Made a Place of Worship.

The house at Lynn, Mass., where Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy wrote her famous book, "Science and Health," the law and the gospel of the great Christian Science church, of which she is the originator and head, has just been purchased by her faithful followers in that city, and will be preserved as a memorial to their revered teacher. It is to be remodeled into a church. There was talk of tearing it down and building a modern church edifice, but the majority of the society favor making such changes as



CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SHRINE.
(House at Lynn, Mass., Where Mrs. Eddy Wrote Her Book.)

will provide a place of worship, and at the same time keep intact as a memorial the room where the creed was born.

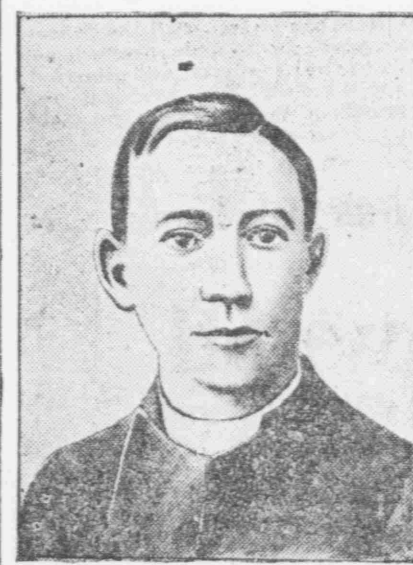
The house is 12 Broad street, centrally located, and an ideal location for church purposes. It is the Mecca of thousands of pilgrims, who come from far and near. At present it is occupied by two families, and they have both been so beset by visitors that they have finally been obliged, in self-defense, to forbid inspection of the interior of the premises, except in rare cases, where people have traveled exceptionally long distances with this in view. The upper tenement is occupied by a Mrs. Cole, and the tide of travel turns more naturally in her direction than to the lower part of the house, from the fact that the room "Mother" Eddy occupied, and where she performed her task, is in the upper tenement.

The room which is the subject of such solicitation is plain, small, and at the present time occupied by a Swedish domestic, who appears sublimely indifferent to her surroundings. It is lighted by a small gable window and a skylight in the roof, which is to be seen in the picture. One door opens into the hallway and the other leads to a small closet. The view is practically confined to the glimpse of the next house, which may be obtained through the skylight by dint of craning one's neck, and the beauties of a lane, which may be seen from the rear window. There was certainly nothing to distract Mrs. Eddy's attention from the work in hand. Whatever else is changed in remodeling the house, it is likely that this room will be preserved as a memento of the woman and her work, which has gathered such an array of followers since it has been under way.

BOSTON MAN HONORED.

Rev. Charles H. Brent Chosen Bishop of the Episcopal Church for the Philippine Islands.

Rev. Charles H. Brent, of Boston, Mass., who has accepted the Episcopal bishopric of the Philippine



REV. CHARLES H. BRENT.
(Protestant Episcopal Bishop of the Philippine Group.)

islands, was born in Newcastle, Ont., in 1862, and is the son of Rev. Canon Brent, of St. James' Episcopal cathedral, Toronto. He studied in the Trinity college school at Port Hope and later at the University of Trinity college, Toronto, where he received his degree in 1884. In 1896 he was ordained deacon and was raised to the priesthood in 1897 at Toronto.

Rev. Mr. Brent's first clerical labor was at St. Paul's cathedral in Buffalo, where he passed the first year after his ordination. From Buffalo he went to Boston to work in St. John the Evangelist's parish, Bowdoin street, under Rev. Father Hall. While at St. John's Rev. Mr. Brent had charge of the colored congregation at St. Augustine's church. He interested philanthropists in the colored people, and made possible the present handsome house of worship.

After the elevation of Bishop Hall to the diocese of Vermont, Rev. Mr. Brent was transferred to St. Stephen's church on Florence street, and has devoted himself to the missionary work of that parish since.

THE POPE'S INCOME.

It Is Obtained from Peter's Pence and Audience Fees.

Total Amounts to About One Million Dollars a Year, Leaving a Deficit of Half a Million Altogether Unaccounted For.

The financial position of the papacy after the loss, in 1870, of the temporal dominions of the church, is a question with which many outsiders have grappled, but which no one can answer with any degree of accuracy. There are no estimates disclosed and no financial statements made in the Vatican; the pope is his own chancellor of the exchequer; he furnishes the necessary funds for the administration of the Holy See, and money matters are settled by him with his accountants under a triple seal of secrecy.

Still, says the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, during the last 30 years of papal seclusion in the apostolic palace many data have leaked out on which an approximate estimate can be formed, if not of the income, certainly of the expenditure of the Holy See.

When Rome became the capital of Italy the new government did not interfere with the benefices of the secular clergy and though friaries and nunneries have been suppressed, their inmates have been provided for from a special government fund. Since then other congregations have cropped up under foreign auspices to such an extent that the religious orders in Rome, including the wealthy Jesuits, are said to own property to the amount of £12,000,000 sterling. Consequently the lower clergy, far from proving a drain on the papal treasury, help materially to its replenishment.

The cardinals are mostly archbishops, and draw their revenue from their sees. Only some 25 eminences are Curia cardinals, who reside in the Eternal City, and act as ministers to the pontiff in the government of the



CARDINAL PAROCCHI.
(Vice Chancellor of the Holy Propaganda at Rome.)

universal church. Each of them draws a yearly salary of £1,000.

The pope, whose temporal sovereignty is now restricted to the Vatican and Lateran palace, which are recognized as extra-territorial by the Italian government, has not given up his claims on his lost provinces of central Italy. He has nuncios and apostolic legates in most of the Christian states whose duties are not limited, in Catholic countries, to mere ecclesiastical affairs; he keeps a skeleton army of two or three hundred men for parade purposes on the occasion of grand receptions; and has a numerous retinue of prelates and chamberlains and a staff of employees.

The chamberlains and military officers are rich laymen with nominal salaries, but the Curia cardinals, the diplomats, the majority of the court prelates, and all the subordinate employees cost money, and it is asserted by people in a position to know, that the papal court and diplomacy cost his holiness not less than £300,000 a year.

It is relatively easy to total the expenditure, but the income is a problem bristling with difficulties.

When Pius IX. refused with indignation the annual subsidy of £140,000 offered him in 1870 by the Italian invaders he was known to possess, invested in foreign stocks, about £1,000,000 sterling. This investment has been since then gradually increased by another £500,000, and it yields at present a revenue of not less than £250,000.

The institution of the Obolo—Peter's pence—a revival of an old tax over Christendom, collected in all the bishoprics of the Catholic world—gave, in the first years, an ample revenue, which, however, has now insensibly dwindled to about £60,000 per annum. Efforts, strenuous efforts, have been made to stir up the generosity of the faithful, and jubilees, beatifications of saints, pilgrimages and other religious gatherings follow each other in rapid succession. The great papal jubilee is ascertained to have brought to the papal coffers in round numbers £100,000, but in ordinary years those papal celebrations only add some £40,000 to the income of the holy father.

Other sources of revenue are special audiences granted by his holiness. Every devout Catholic admitted to see the pope and receive his blessing is expected to leave a sum of money with the prelate on duty in the ante-chamber, and these special audiences are frequent, often weekly, sometimes daily, and cannot bring less than another £50,000 a year. A well-known English duke, for instance, is reported to have a thousand sovereigns whenever he visits the pope.

So far an income of £200,000 is approximately accounted for, but how and where the balance is scraped together to meet the admitted yearly outlay of £200,000 is beyond the ken of ordinary mortals.

UNIQUE GRAVESTONE.

Lusty Growing Cook Represented on the Monument of a German Poultry Fancier.

During a conversation with a friend which took place a few weeks before his death Herr J. Oettel, the well-known German breeder of fowls, expressed a desire that a growing cock be represented on his tombstone, and his desire has now been gratified. A splendid monument of the kind desired, and which is the work of the sculptor Schnauder, having been erected in its native place, Goerlitz. A growing cock is the dominant figure on this unique memorial.

Oettel deserved this distinction, for during the last half century he has



THE OETTEL MONUMENT.
(Lusty Growing Cook Represented on a Fancier's Tombstone.)

done more than anyone to improve the breeds of domestic fowls in Germany. A merchant by profession, he lived to be 86 years old, and when he was not engaged in business or in doing the duties of some public office—and for 44 years he held some office in Goerlitz—he spent his time in studying the best methods of keeping and improving the various breeds of domestic poultry.

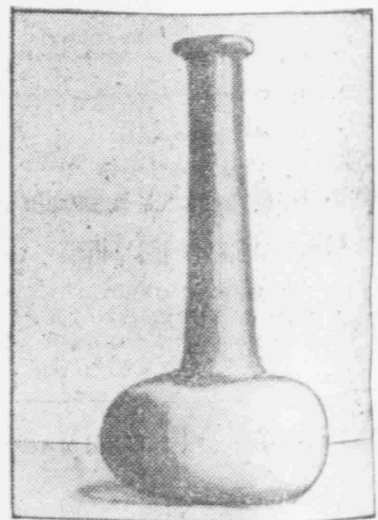
In 1852 he founded a Poultry union, which has proved a great success, and in 1857 he started a poultry paper, which has done good service in instructing German farmers and breeders how to take care of their fowls. In a word, he raised the rooster and the hen in Germany to a dignity which they had never attained before, and hence it is not surprising that a striking symbol of his lifework should be sculptured in marble over his grave.

TYRIAN TEAR BOTTLE.

Found Not Long Ago in a Tomb Near the Ancient Capital of the Phoenician Kings.

Ancient civilized races observed great care in the disposal of their dead, very frequently placing them in rock-hewn tombs and surrounding them with objects they had known prized during life, or articles it was believed they would know in the spirit world. Flasks containing the tears shed by the mourners were also placed in the tombs. The tear bottle shown in the illustration was found in a tomb near the site of Tyre, one of the principal cities of Phoenicia. This city was destroyed by Alexander the Great in the year 332 B. C.

Glassmaking was one of the arts which the Phoenicians excelled. They were also famous for their embroidery and for purple dyeing, employing for



TYRIAN TEAR BOTTLE.
(Contained Tears shed by Mourners Thousands of Years Ago.)

the latter purpose the mollusks yielding the famous Tyrian purple. It is believed they learned glassmaking from the Egyptians, who had practiced the art from the earliest times.

Doubtless Phoenician glass was clear and transparent or nearly so when made. When found today it has usually lost this characteristic in marked degree, and gained a beautiful pearly appearance and iridescence. The change is attributed to the action of dampness and other natural causes operating through centuries. The disintegration of the surface layers of the glass takes place and the light is refracted in such a way that the iridescent effect is produced.

Three Hundred Thousand Strong.

In 79 separate and distinct national cemeteries the bodies of nearly 300,000 soldiers who died during the civil war are interred. Some of the cemeteries contain each a silent army of over 10,000 soldiers, in serried ranks, marked by the white headstones, of which nearly half of which is inscribed "Unknown."

Good News for Old Maids.

The enumeration of 1900 shows that there are more men and boys than women and girls in this country, and that the difference exceeds 1,500,000 in a population of 76,333,357. The excess appears more distinctly, perhaps, when it is said that there are 51 males and only 49 females in every 100 people in the United States.